Highest of all in Leavening Power .- U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.



ABSOLUTELY PUICE

REMA PSTATE. (Furnished by the Deam Abstract Co.) he records in the vegister of deeds' office the following buyers of real estate: Henry Stunkle 1/2 int in 28 100 102 104 Mends wil. Mary J Rush 58 69 62 64 University

Place add slift
William Eno 1 and 2 Lawre oce ave
78 Market at E D Parsons axid wd.
8 Perry 125678 E D Parsons axid add G F Bailey 5750 61 Ohio ave Watbash

add shid.
Merimac Savings Bank nel 24 29 2w shid.
The Union Trust company 21 #3
Tarlton ave Beal and Berrys sub Mrs M C Heath 30 Fourth ave Mead add shf d.

Henry W Suhre 46 8 Ohio avenue
Suhre's add wd.

Lucy A Morse 76 Court at w d....

Eliza A Balch e hf of ne qr s 27 le ex
se 5 acres w d....

Low Rates-Fourth of July. The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Pailway will sell tickets at the usual reduced rates, for round trip to excursion parties, for national holiday season. See small bills or apply to any ticket agent of the great Rock Island route system for rates and limit of tickets.

E. St. John, John Shrastian, 89-6t Gen, Man. G. T. & P. A.

Summer Trip to Canada. Why not go to Toronto this summer? Educational association holds

its meeting there in July.
Santa Fe route offers rate of one fare for round trip, plus \$2 membership fee.
Tickets on sale July 8 to 18, good until.

England and Atlantic seabout.
Stick a pin here, please: Going via
Santa Fe Route no transfer is required in
Chicago. We occupy union depot with
Chicago and Grand Trunk and Wabash
Chicago and Grand Trunk and Wabash railways, "direct" routes to Toronto. We are also thirty miles the shortest line between Kansas City and Chicago. Elegan vestibule trains and dining car service. Connection is made with this train at Newton, from thence no change of cars. Leaves Wichita 10:30 a.m. and arrives at Chicago #:15 next morning. Several large parties now organizing. Call on local agent Sauta Fe Route for

particulars, or address.
G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A.,
Topeka, Kan. W. D. MURDOCK, D. P. A., Corner First and Main streets, d29-19t Wichita, Kan.

Two new trains have been added to the already excellent connections east that the Great Rock Island route has been offering to its patrons. *
The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern

(Pennsylvania lines), one at 10:45 a. m.

These are daily trains, scheduled on fast time, and arrived at New York city next afternoon at 2 o'clock, and via the first mentioned Beston passengers reach their destination two hours later.

Chicago at 9:50 a. m., daily, and the vestibuled express from Omaha and the lowa main lines arrives at Chicago at 8:65 a. m., dail. John Sebastian General Ticket and Passenger Agent, E. S., John, General Manager. 33-1f

Paul and Kansas City. The traffic between above cities has between these points. The cars run on this service are Pullman combination chair car and sloeper, and are the embodi-ment of comfort. The price charged for this especial service is but little compared | hours."

Are Von Coing to Washington Territory? Parties emigrating to the northwes mained closeted with its proprietor. arties emigrating to the land and arties agreed, then," said Walner Rock Island ticket office for informatic conclusion of the interview. the Rock Island Trees, contes and accommodations via this line. Do not not be decrived by agents of other lines as to this route. You are invited to call at the office and be convinced as to the superiority of and be convinced as to the superiority of the following th and be convinced as to the superiority of the Great Rock Island route over all sat down and wrote at least twenty letters chers. By patronking this line you can have the choice of four different routes west of Denver. For speed, safety and comfort the Rock Island leads the procession. W. H. Wishart, Ticket Agent. Office 100 East Douglas avenue, corne Main street.

For Kansas City, St. Louis and all points, ast take the Missouri Pacific railway. The shortest line to St. Louis by 48 miles. Wainwright put in ha No change of cars of any kind between Wichita and St. Louis. Only fifty hours between Wichita and New York City via the Missouri Parific railway. City ticket office 120 North Main street. 101 tf Meantime, as the idea grew upon the

New Dining Car Service. Hereafter passengers leaving Wichita wrote, extending his invitations, until, if on the Missouri Pacific fast through train at 120 p. m., for St. Lauis or points east of thom was, would there be standing room in ort Scott, will enjoy the benefit of have supper served in a dhaing our at Fort out at 1.25 p.m. Likewise passengers wing St. Louis at 820 p. m. will be weeklight of the strength of the stre way. Thus is the "wasnet Hill route" becoming more popular daily with the travelling public. E. E. Blackler.

Passenger and Freight agent,
Missouri Pacific Railway,
120 North Main.

120 North Main,

Fine Playing Cards, Send ten (10) cents in stamps or coin to John Sebastian, general ticket and passenger agent Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway, for a pack of the latest, smoothest, slickest playing cards that ever glad dened the eyes and rippled along the fing-ers of the devotee to High-Five, Seven Up, Casho, Dutch, Euchre, Whist or any other money's worth live times oven.

Botter Bye and Bye. This is not a sermon. It is only a railroad missionary tract.

If you take a vacation this summer, why not go to Colorado? Nestled around Pike's peak there are pienty of places where one can cool off for a very little money. Manitou, Cascade, Green Mountain Falls and Woodland Park, in the favorite Ute pass, will be loveller this year than ever. ey are most directly reached via the

Santa Fe route. You change cars in union depet at Colorado Springs, and take broad guage trains on our Colorado Midland division for destination. No tedious transfer across the city.

Cheap tourist tickets now on sale, good until Get. 31, returning. Inquire of local agent Santa Fe route, Union ticket office, orner First and Main streets, or passenger tation, Douglas and Fifth aves. 15 tf

HOW CANST THOU KNOW!

Sit not down with idle bands, In thy self righteous vay, And wonder how, with a rowning brow, So many stray.

Thou, with comfort, health and friends How canst thou know What bitter dregs hath filled the cup Of other's woo? Hedged with care at dilove soc afe,

How canst thou feel
The frenzied driving up and down
By tempter's heel? Thou, with plenty and to spare,

Hast nover known What 'tis to stoop for erest of bread By Pity thrown? Knowing well the soft cartess From loved ones near, Canst know the loneliness of those With hearthstones drear

Ah, rich and happy in thy some, Thou ne'er canst know The emptiness that made a place For bitter woel

-Housekoepers 'Weekly.

A DEAD SHOT.

In the summer of 1874, when N furtin G. Scott was a much stimmer, more c bandified looking man than he is now, the we were seated at one of the little round marble tables before the Cafe Ricci, in the Boule ward des Italiens, in Paris, two young Frenchmen, the cheak of one of who en bore a ved mark as if some one had brought his hand sharply against it. In an inne t room of the cafe the person who had don a this was engaged in wiping away fro in his Epst. 30 returning. Cheap side trips can be made to St. Lawrence resorts, New England and Atlastic scaboard.

Stick a pin here, please: Going via the red check was the young Adolphel Person. rier, the son of the celebrated artist of that name. The man with the soiled shirt is nt was Martin G. Scott, of Mobile, Ala.

There had been an exchange of carc's, and Scott and his friend, George E. Wainwright, twelve hours later suddenly found themselves with a large sized, healthy French quarrel on their hands to tled, as most of those matters are in F rance, under the code.

When it came to a choice of we tpons Scott had wisely chosen pistols, for, while he was a notoriously bad shot, he was totally ignorant of the use of the rapi tr. The affair was to come off at Auve rgne, a little village distant about nine miles from Paris, in forty-eight hours' time.

The parties were to go out on the early I doubt if Scott was so much cut r foot the affair as Wainwright, even though he fully expected to be killed. Wainw right kept on blaming himself for having lett his has put on a new train, leaving Chicago friend get into such a scrape. It was to be daily at 10:30 a. m., and the Fort Wayne no child's play. They were to fire at twelve paces, and to continue firing until o ne of

the parties was disabled. The more Wainwright thought over the affair the more he realized what an awkward job he had upon his hands. He lay awake all night at his hotel, re-

The fast vestibuled express from Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, via both Kansas City and St. Joseph, arrives at out of the scrape. He had frequently seen gallery in the Rue du Capacines. He knew that he spent the best part of every evening there in ringing the bell on the target, to accomplish which feat, asevery one knows, it is necessary to hit the bull's eye. Wain-Something New-Through Cars Between St. wright arose early with a plan fully thought

"Come," be said to Scott, "we-haven't too The traine between above cities has so increased that the Great Rock Island route has instituted a new order of things, and has put en their trains, a through car between these points. The cars run on this service are Pullman combination breakfast. I don't care to eat so early. reakfast. I don't care to eat so early. I'll run down there and see if we can't get the gallery all to ourselves forta couple of

with the accommodation given.

See that your tickets read via the Albert
Lea route (C., R. I. & P.; R. C. R. & N.,
and M. & St. L. Ry's). Maps and time

"That will be pretty costly, won the
hazarded Scott.

"Not more than a decent coffin and all
the other funeral fixings," replied Wain-Gen'l Tkt & Pass Agt, sible I want to throw those expenses on the other tallow."

Wainwright jumped into a cab and dashed off to the Gallery Maupessant, where for upward of half an hour he re-"It's agreed, then," said Wainwright at

destr kindly consented to give an exhibition of While M. Maupassant was thus engaged Wainwright put in half an hour making

mind of M. Maupassant, he chackled and

tion was, would there be standing room in "We must certainly go down and see this

American shoot," said M. Ferrier's second,
"You may find some of his tricks useful to you at Auvergne tomorrow?" M. Ferrier, whose courage was not of the 5-o'clock-in-the-morning

slightly, though the weather was decidedly "I wish that fellow had chosen rapiers be muttered. "These Americans are such

devils with the pistol." It was So'clock in the afternoon. M. Maupassant's gallery was crowded. M. Ferrier had an excellent seat. He sat talking with his friend and second. He had been drinking somewhat to keep his courage up, and his voice could be heard all over the room. With a Frenchman's love of gossip, his second had talked freely

of the meeting of the morrow. As the American had not yet come a dozen voices called on Ferrier to step down

Ferrier, who was a really good shot, was ing his skill.

Throwing off his coat he stepped down

an inch at least to the right. "Your pistol is a little beavy on the trigger, monsieur," said a voice behind him.

Turning quickly, he recognized Wain exhibits of the Smithsonian institution

smile full of meaning in his blue eyes, as

Ferrier, quite disconcerted now, fired again and missed for the second time.

At this moment a side door in the gallery opened, and scrupulously stired and holding in either hand a long dueling pissel of American manufacture came Scott, who, being introduced to the audience, bowed, while M. Manpassant said: "Monsieur Scott has kindly consented to

give us an exhibition with the pistol." Mr. Scott bowed again, and so much was the attention of the audience riveted upon him that no one noticed Wainwright stand-ing quietly against the wall, feeling cau-tiously with his hands behind him for a small, round, white object.

Mr. Scott bowed once more prefoundly to his distinguished audience. Especially did he extend his salutation to that portion of the room where, pale as death, now sat the thoroughly alarmed M. Ferrier, and who in the redoubtable American marksman had recognized the man he had insulted at the Cafe Ricci "I will now give you an imitation," said

Scott, in an offhand manner, "of a western cowboy practicing on the head of a tenpenny nail at fifty paces. I will fire first at the large bull's eye, so as to get my hand

He lifted the two long duelling pistols and fired from them alternately, pulling the triggers like lightning. Above the noise of the explosion could be heard the

When the smoke cleared away not a every bullet had struck the bull's eye. audience in acknowledgment of a vocifer-

ous round of applause.

As before, he looked over to the seat occupied by M. Ferrier. The Frenchman's face looked more auxious than ever and he exchanged hurried whispers with his

"I'll now show you, gentlemen," continued Scott, "a somewhat more difficult He took a pistol and thraw it toward the

ceilling, and, catching it in his hand as it descended, pulled the trigger. A loud ringing of the bell announced that the bullet had again struck the bull's

"Mon Dien!" whispered Ferrier, who was now in a clammy sweat through fear. "He will drop me at the first shot."

Scott now took a small Winchester rifle from the hands of M. Maupussant, and, placing it over his shoulder, turned his eack to the target and faced a large mirror where the same was reflected.

Starting from the firing point and walking slowly toward the mirror, he fixed his eye steadfastly upon the reflection of the rget and rapidly worked the crank of the Winchester. As before, every one of the sixteen builts struck the bull's eye, and the bell was ringing almost continuously. A perfect hurricane of applause now shook the gallery. M. Maupassant smiled all over, and several French gentlemen left their seats and crowded around the American, offering their congratulations at the marvelous skill which he had displayed.

Among the latter was the second of M. Ferrier. Of course we shall meet you, M. Scott," he said, "but I trust you will spare us. Nobody has a chance who stands up before

He was evidently as much frightened as his principal.

Now was Wainwright's opportunity. He stepped forward and said to the little group: "Gentlemen, can't this matter be patched up in some way? You see the kind of a shot my friend is. He hates to take life." "I'll see what I can do," said M. Ferrier's second eagerly, and he dived over to his

principal. idiot. This time tomorrow you will be in the hands of the undertaker. I tell you I'll have nothing to do with the murder." This settled poor Ferrier. Choking down

his humiliation, he stammered out: I shall never hold up my head at the club again."

Ferrier's second then tendered a handsome apology to Scott, who, with a mag-nanimity which provoked applause, thereupon immediately apologized also, so affected M. Ferrier that, after the fashion of his countrymen, he would have thrown

himself on M. Scotz's breast and went. genuity of M. Wainwright.

M. Manpassant was a distinct gainer by the hear, for in addition to the splendid reputation it gave his gallery, he imme diately received the remaining 250 francs from M. Wainwright. The electric bell, wire and butteries which Wainwright had purchased that morning, and with the aid of the ingenious mechanic put in such admirable working order, were also given by Wainwright to the worthy proprietor of the gallery, whe instantly disposed of the whole outfit for cash, even to the little button which Wainwright had pressed so efficiently every time his friend Scott fired

off his blank cartridges. And Scott! Well, he was the hero of Paris for at least a fortnight, and was pointed out on ballet dancer in black skirts caught the Austyn Granville in Romance.

Custom and Dueling. There are three questions to be asked about every custom. In what place has it prevailed, at what date, and in which class? There is the custom of ducling, for example, once prevalent but now extinct in England, still surviving in France and elsewhere, but especially in France. If you you find that dueling occurs most frequently among journalists and politicians, more rarely among officers. Lawyers do not often fight; the duel very seldom happens in the commercial classes, while among peasants, clergymen and professors it never appens at all. The custom is not national in the sense of being general in the nation, it is a class custom only, and chiefly local ized in Paris.

If from the custom you go to the opinion about its moral value, you find a wide-spread disapprobation, joined to a feeling that in certain cases it is inevitable, and that it is salutary as a discipline in courage. Present English opinion looks upon dueling with contempt, but this is quite a modern opinion, due in part to the notion that it is French. If we ask what moral guidance is to be had from custom and pinion in regard to doeling, the answer must be that such guidance can have no positive character, that it is not universal out local, and that even in the town where dueling most prevails the opinion that imposes it is nothing but a class opinion.

Now is there any reason for assuming that the duel, even in the classes which now practice it, will be a permanent justi totion. It now usually stops at the first wound, however slight, which is a sign of decadence, and it may become extinct in a hundred years.-G. P. Hamerton in Contemporary Review.

The Future of a tg Lobster. A lobster has been caught in Penobscot bay which weighs twenty-two pounds. Its size has procured for it a certain immortality. In place of being eaten it will occupy a shelf of honor among the wright, who was standing quietly by, a at Washington.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

The sorcery of ancient woods is quelied.

The sumshine falls but half forlivenly fair.
Upon the hills, since from our earth and air.
The fairy folk are gone. Yet I bekeld.
But lately, Oberon and Puck propelled.
On firefly chariots through the mist, to rare.
Moonlighted revels. How the tricksy pair.
Poor mortals fooled! What cerie music swelled!
Then, by the eloquence of sweetest words.
I knew the conjury of Shakespeure's brain, and recognized in their companion chords.
The spell of Mondelssohn's enchanting strain.
Full clearly sang they both unto my heart:
The fairy of the centuries is Art!

—Henry Tyrrell in Youth's Companion.

THE SON OF THE SHEIK

The smell of the warm slime on the Jeliffe river and the sweet, heavy and sickening odor that exhaled into the unspeakable heat of the desert air from the bunches of dead and scorched water reeds is with me yet; also the sight of the long stretch of dry mud bank, rising by shallow and barely perceptible degrees to the edge of the desert sands, and thus disclosed by the shrinkage of the Jeliffe during the hot months. Hal I can remember just how those mud banks looked. They were very broad and very black-except where they touched the desert, and there the sand had sifted over tinkling of the bells as each bullet struck them in light, transparent sprinklings—and in rapidly drying under the sun of the Sahara had oracked and warped into thoumark was visible on the white portion of the target. He had fired twelve shots and all the world like little saucers in which Indian ink has been mixed. (If you are an Scott turned and bowed modestly to his artist, as was Thevenot, you will the better understand this.)

Then there was the reach of the dethat drew off on either band, and that rolled away, ever so gently, toward the place where the hollow sky dropped out of sight behind the shimmering horizon, swelling grandly and gradually like some mighty breast, which, panting for breath in the horrible heat, had risen in a final gasp, and had then, in the midst of it, sud-denly stiffened and become rigid, while on nothing stirred but the waxing light in the morning and the waning light in the night, lay tumbled red and gray rocks, with thin drifts of sand in their rifts and crevices and gray-green cacti squatting or sprawling in their bine shadows. And there was nothing more nothing, noth ing, nothing—except the appalling heat and the maddening silence.

And in the midst of it all-we. Now, "we," broadly and generally speaking, were the small right wing of General Pawtrot's division of the African service; speaking less broadly and less generally, "we" were the advance guard of said divis ion, and speaking in the narrowest and most particular sense "we" were the party of war correspondents, specials, extras, artits, etc., who were accompanying said advance guard of said wing of said army of said service for reasons herein to be set

As the long, flat, black scow of the commissariat went crawling up the torpid river, with the advance guard straggling along upon the right, "we" lay upon the deck under the shadow of the scow's awn-

ing and talked and drank kouscoussow. I forget now what had led up to it, but Popscarine had said that the Arabs were patriotic, when Bab Azzoun cut in and said omething which I shall repeat as soon as I have told you about Bab Azzoun himself.

Briefly, then, Bab Azzonn had been born twenty-nine years before this time at Tlemeen, of Kabyle parents—his papa was a sheik-had been transplanted to France at the age of ten, and had flourished there in a truly remarkable manner. He had graduated fifth from the Polytechnique; he had written books that had been "courronnees par l'Academie;" he had become naturalized; he had been prominent in politics-no one can cut a wide swath in Paris in anything without hitting against la pelitique; he had occupied important po-"Well, you may apologize for me if you hike. It's a dreadful thing to do, but I influence; he dressed in faultless French on with "us," and was now on this, his first visit to his fatherland since his tenth which year, on his way to his post.

Voila Bab Azzonn. And when Ponscarine had spoken thus about the patriotism of the Arabs, Bab And thus was the duel between M. Scott and M. Ferrier neatly averted by the in-

"Bah!" said Santander, "a man does not require to be educated in order to be a natriot. And indeed, the rudest nations have ever been the most devotedly patri-

"Yes," said Bab Azzonn, "but it is narrow and a very selfish patriotism." "I can't see that," put in Ponscarine. "A patriot is like an egg-he is either good or bad. There is no such thing as a good enough egg:' there is no such thing as a Allah!" good enough patriot,' if a man is one at

all, he is a perfect one." "I agree," answered Bab Azzoun; "yet patriotism can be more or less narrow. Listen and I will explain"-he raised himself from the deck on his elbow, and gestured with the amber mouthpiece of his the boulevards as the greatest shot in the chibonk. "In looking backward upon the black tent. He saw the long lines of the world. His popularity continued until a gradual development of patriotism in the donars of his native home; he saw the minds of men since the days when they public fancy and cut him out. And thus first began to band together, you can see it has through five very distinct stages. it pass through five very distinct stages. Patriotism, first, was but love of familyof parents and kindred, but then as family grows and expands into the tribe, it, too-as merely a large family-becomes the object of affection, of patriotic devotion. This is the second stage-the stage themselves of the Gothic tribe, of the Clan Chattan, of the Gens Fabineus. In the third stage, the tribe has sought protection behind the inclosure of walls. It is the age of cities, patriotism is the devotion to the city. Men are Athenians Grecians, Romans ere Italians, Carthaginians ere Africans. In the next period patriotism means affection for the state, for the county, for the province, and Burgundan, Norman and Fleming give freely of their breast blood for Burgundy, Normandy and Flanders, while we of today form the latest, but not the last, link of the lengthening chain by honoring, loving and erving the country above all considerations, be they of tribe or town or tenure. Yet I do not believe this to be the last, the highest, the noblest form of patriotism. No," said Bab Aszeun, "this development shall go on, ever expanding, ever mounting until carried upon its topmost crest, we attain to that height from which can look down upon the world as our country, bumanity as our countrymen, and he shall be the best patriot who is the least

"Ab-h, fichtre!" excisimed Santander listlessly, throwing a cushion of Bab Az-noun's head, "va te coucher. It's too bot to theorize; you're either a great philosopher, Bab, or a large sized"—he looked at him over the rim of his glass before con-

chiding-"idiot." But Bab Amoun had gone on talking in the meanwhile, and now finished with "and so you must not blame me if, kooking upon them" (he meant the Arabei "and theirs in this light, I find this African campaign a sorry business for France to be engaged in-a vast and powerful government terrorizing into submission a horde of half starved fanatics," he yawned, "all of which is very bad-very bad-bab! give

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria | 11-Exchange

ange of the scow.

A detachment of "Zephyrs," near us upon the right bank, scrambled together in a hollow square. A bettalion of Cou-lought, with haiks and bournous rippling, scuttled by us at a gallop, and the Twenty-third Chasseurs d'Afrique in the front line halted at a "carry" on the crest of a sand ridge, which hid the horizon from sight; the still, hot air of the Sahara was saddealy pervaded with something that rouse us to our feet in an instant. Santander whipped out his ever ready sketch book and began blocking in the landscape and the position of the troops, while Thevenot snatched his note book and "stylograph." Of the scene which now gathered upon us I can, in respect to time, place or relative succession of detail, remember nothing, only out of that dark chaos can I res-

cue a few detached and fragmentary im-pressions—all the more vivid, neverthe-

ess, from their isolation, all the more dis-

tinct from the gray blue of the background against which they trace themselve Instantly, somewhere disquietingly near an event, or rather a whirl of events that rushed and writhed themselves together into a quivering mase of dizzying complexity, suddenly evolved and widened like the fierce, quick rending open of some vast scroll, and there were zigzag hurryings to and fro and a surging heavenward of a torrent of noises—noises of men and noises of feet, noises of horses and noises of arms
-noises that hustled fiercely upward above the brown mass and closed together in the desert air, blending or joining one with another, joining and separating, reuniting and dividing; noises that rattle; noises that clanked; noises that boomed or shrilled or thundered or quavered, and one well known noise that, at regular intervals, was dominant over all as of a mighty flood of planks and boards falling from some vast height upon the earth beneath. And ther came sight of blue-gray tremulous curtains -but whether of smoke or dust I could not say-tumbling and billowing, bellying out with the hot tempest breath of the battle demon that raged within and whose outermost fringes were torn by serrated files of flashing steel and wavering ranks

And this was all at first. I knew we had been attacked and that behind those boiling smoke billows, somewhere and somehow, though exactly how and where I could not tell, men, infuriated into beasts, were grappling and strugging, each man, with every sinew on the strain, honestly striving to kill his fellow.

And now we were in the midst of a hollow square of our soldiery, yet how we came there I cannot recall, though I remember-trivial enough as it was-that the water of the Jeiffe made my clothes heavy and clinging and uncomfortableremember this, although a mortal fear sat upon me of being shot down by some of our own frenzied soldiers. And then came that awful rib cracking pressure, as from some outward, unseen cause, the square was thrown back upon itself.

The smell of sweat, of horses and men, the odor of the powder smoke, the blinding, suffocating, stupefying clouds of dust the horrible fear-greater than all others-of being pushed down beneath those thousands of trampling feet, the terrible pitch of excitement that sickens and weakens, the momentary consciousness-vanishing as soon as feit-that this was what men called "war." and that we were experience ing the stern reality of what we had so often read.

It was not inspiring, not thrilling; there was no romance, no poetry about it; there was nothing in it but the hideous jar, one against the other, of men drunk with the blood lust that eighteen hundred years had not quenched, and all its so called sublimity and glory faded out of sight at the

magic of its real presence. I looked at Bab Azzoun: he was standing at the gunwale of the scow-somehow we were back on the scow again-with an unloaded pistol in his hand. He was nostrils quivered, and he shifted his feet exactly like an excited thoroughbred. On a sudden a trooper of the Eleventh Cuirassuppose I must. I certainly can't afford to fashion; he had owned Crusader; he had siers came spinning round and round out die at my age, and with my prospects; but lost money on him; he had applied to the of the brown of battle, gulping up bloed, I shall never hold up my head at the club government for the office of "Souschef des and pitched, wheezing, face downward, bureaux-Arabes dans l'Oran," in order to into the soft ooze where the river licked at recoup; he had obtained it; he had come the bank, raising ruddy bubbles in the on with "us," and was now on this, his same as he blew his life breath in gasps into it, and raking it into gridiron patterns as his quivering, blue fingers closed

Instantly afterward came a mighty rush across the river beneath our very bows. Forty odd cuirassiers burst into it, followed by eighty or a hundred Kabyles. I can recall just how the horse books rattled on the saucer like cakes of dev mud and flung them up in countless fragments behind them. They were a fine sight, those Kabyles, with their fierce, red horses, their dazzling white bournous, their long, thin, murderous rifle barrels, thundering and splashing past, while from the whole mass of them, from under the shadow of every white haik, from every black bearded lip, was rolling their war cry, "Allah, Allah-Il-

What long dormant recollections stirred in Bab Azzoun at this old battle shout! As he faced them now he was no longer the cold, cynical boulevardier of the morning. He looked as he must have looked when he blaved-a sixteen-year-old boyabout the feet of the horses in his father's camels and the caravan crawling toward the sunset; he saw the women grinding meal; he saw his father, the bearded sheik; be saw the Arab horsemen riding down to battle; he saw the palm broad spear points and the blue ystaghans. He was no longer the Parisien, the "product of civilization," the "race problem." In an instant of time all the long years of culture and education were as a garment stripped away. One more he stood and stepped the Kabyle, and with these recollections his long for gotten native speech came rushing to his tongue, and in one long, shrill, exultant ery he answered his countrymen in their own language, "Aliah-il-Aliah, Mohammed ressoul Aliab!"

He passed me at a bound, leaped from the scow upon the back of a riderius horse and, mingwing with the band of the Kabyies, sped out of sight. And that was the last I ever saw of Bab

There are many simple and effective dis infectants, among which are coffee pound ed and burned on an iron plate, burned on hot coals, vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and fur niture of a sick room.

A Student of Job.

"You think everything is old fogy that doesn't belong to the present day of en-lightenment and grand inventions," said a church deacon a few evenings ago. "Humph! Old Solomon said 5,000 years ago, "There's nothing new under the sun. Why, even in Job's day, 500 years before they had cash boys in their stores," and the descon looked around complacently on the "But how can you prove that, deacon!" said one. "It's plain enough," re-plied the deacon. "Did not Job say, 'All the days of my appointed time will I wall till my change comes?"-Detroit News.

A Big Argument. Furniture Dealer (to elderly maiden)-And there is another advantage, ma'am, which the folding down ted has ever the

ordinary kind." Elderly Maiden-What is that, sir? Furniture Dealer-You don't have to look under to see that there is a man there. Elderly Maiden-That settles it; I'll take Colorado Tourist Hates via Santa Fe Route.
Commencing June 4, 1891, excursion
tickets will go on sale to Pueblo, Colorad
Springs, Trinidad and Denver at price o
\$23.50 for round trip. Also to Trinidad v
Denver price \$37.50. Final limit for returi
pass use October 31.
For particulars inquire corner First an
Main streets or passenger station Dougla
and Fifth avenues.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allways all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhosa. Twenty-livecents a bottle. Used by millions of mothers.

Night express for kansas City, St. Louis and the east leaves Wichita at 9:45 p. m. Chair cars and Pullman sleepers on this rain. Missouri Pacific railway. 1674f

A handsome lithograph map of the city howing all the streets and location of th ublic buildings, etc., for sale at the

If you are going to any point north east be sure and take the Great Ro Island train that leaves Wichita every d at 835 a, m. and reaches Kansas City o'clock the same day and Chicago early the next morning. Remember the Rock Island Route is the only line between Wichita and Chicago on which you do not have to change trains. Evening train leaves Wichita at 9:55 p. m. City ticket office 100 E. Douglas avenue, corner Main street.

W. H. WISHART.

111-tf Ticket Agt. Ticket Agt.

Blanks.

Blanks of all kinds used in real estate transactions, court proceedings, justice blanks, all kinds and descriptions, can be purchased on the first floor, in the busines

Govern Yourselves Accordingly. The Rock Island route having been se lected by the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor as the official route over which they propose to travel, from the Missouri river en route to Minneapolis, to Missouri river en route to Minnespolis, to attend the tenth annual international convention Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. You are respectfully requested to see that your tickets read over that line from the Missouri river to Minneapolis and return. The Rock Island route will place on sale round trip exemption ticket at lowest first-class fare one d for return passage until August 31
For further information call at cit ticket office Rock Island route, 100 East Douglas ave, corner Main street, Wichits, Kan. W. H. WISHART.

Remember Well and Bear in Mind

Remember Well and Bear in Mind

That if you are going to Washington
Oregon or Idaho, or any Pacific coast
points, it will be to your advantage to go
via the Missouri Pacific railway. The reason is that you will save time and layovers at junction points. The fast Pacific
express leaves Wichita every day at 5:85 p.
m. via the Missouri Pacific railway, depot
corner Second and Wiehita streets. City
ticket office, 120 North Main street.

E. E. BLECKLEY, P. & T. Agt., Wiehita.
H. C. TOWNSEND, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis

Go east via the "New Short line, Mis souri Pacific "Pleasant Hill route. Through sleeping and chair cars withou change Wichita to St. Louis. Usd tf

Tourist Rates via the Rock Island Route The Rock Island bave placed on sale tourist tickets to Colorado points at special low rates for the round trip, final limit for return pussage October 31, '91; also excur sion rates to Salt Lake, Ogden, Helena sion rates to Salt Lake, Ogden, Helena and California points, at a great reduction. Please call at the Rock Island office before purchasing tickets, and obtain reliable information as to routes, rates and time. City office, 100 East Doughas avenue, corner of Main street; depot, corner Mead and Douglas avenues.

W. H. Wishahit, City ticket and passenger agent, Wich

City ticket and passenger agent,

"Where Rolls the Oregon Three hours the quickest to St. Louis Missouri Pacific railway. 124ti Sheriff's Docket.

OFFICE SHERIFF SHAWNER COUNTY, TOPEKA, Kan., May 23, 1891. M. M. Mordock & Bro. Wichita, Kan. M. M. Mardeek & See, Wichia, Kan.

DEAR SIRS:—Exclosed you will find my
check in payment for Sheriff docket, etc.,
for which please accept my thanks. The
Sheriff's docket is an especially fine one
and I would not do without it for any
price. Yours truly, J. M. WILKEISON.

14 16

Het for the Mountains of Colerade.

Round trip tickets to Deuver, Pueblo.
Colorado Springs and Trinidad, cheap
Only \$22,50 for the round trip, good to return until Oct. 31, 1891. Remember the
Missouri Pacific railway is the short line
to all Colorado points. Train leaves daily
at 5:30 p. m. arriving at Pueblo next morning for breakfast and Denver for dinner.
For all points in Colorado, Utah, Montana and Washington, take the Missouri
Pacific railway. Chair cars and Pullman sleepers on all train. Call at city
ticket office for further information, maps,
pamphlet, etc., etc. Telephone 231.

E. E. BLECKLEY,
14tf P. and T. A., 120 N. Main st. Hot for the Mountains of Colerado

P. and T. A., 120 N. Main st New morning express, Kansas City to Chicago The Santa Fe route.

ck Island Route to the Pacific Coast Hock Island Resis to the Facilic Coast.

If you are going to any Pacific coast points, now that the Union Pacific have changed the time of departue of their trains from Denver west, you can save twelve hours in time by leaving Wichita via the Rock Island train, which runs daily, leaving Wichita 8:55 a.m., arriving at Denver 7 o'clock next morning, making direct connections with the Pacific coast trains with townist cars throught to Port. trains with tenrist cars throught to Portland, Ore., and San Francisco. Office 100 East Douglas avenue. corner of Main street. W. H. WISHART, C. T. and P. A.

To the Winfield Chatauqua Assembly-Santa Fe Route. One fare for round trip. Sale of tickets commences June 22nd and continues until July 2nd, inclusive. Final limit for return passage July 5th. The assembly meets June 23rd and closes on the evening of July 5rd. Rev. Sam Jones, Dr. Robert McIntyre and other notable chautauqua speakers are on the program. Detailed information regarding the assembly can be obtained by addressing A. H. Limerick, secretary, Windeld, or by calling at city ticket and passenger depot office. 435-14. secretary, Winfield, or by celling at city ticket and passenger depot office. d36-141

Santa Fe's Chicago vestibule expres connection with which is made at Newton, is the handsomest train on earth. Leaves Withhita daily 10-30 a.m., arrives Kansas City 6-55 p. m. and Chicago 9-15 next morning. Palace library chair care (seats free), also palace sleeping and dining cars. 241 \$2 TO \$3 PER DAY

BostonStore

June 29.

5000 yards

Mousseline de Inde A regular 10c wash fabric

MONDAY 4월 Cents

Greatest Bargain of season, See display in window.

Don't forget about your Guessing Coupons; how long will the candle burn; every 50c purchase entitles you to

\$130 IN GOLD Given away.



THIS IS THE OPPORTUNE TIME To get a bargain in Real Estate. Prices will never again be so low in Wichita. Facts justify this asser-tion. WRIGHT & MILLER,

Citizens Bank Building.

SHIP ALL YOUR

BUTTER, EGGS and POULTRY.

lished House of J. P. BADEN, WINFIELD, - KANSAS

To the Old Reliable, Well-Estab-

We charge no commission. Our prices are always cash and top of the market.



HOTEL CARBY.

SEALS.

We are prepared to furnish as good a Notary

Public Seal as can be made, on Short Notice, at

a Reasonable Price.

R. P. MURDOCK, Manager.